

Hey Mom! What is Diversity?

This book brings the concept of diversity, or being different, into a simple perspective for the young reader.



"How was school?" Sally's mom asked.



"It was fine," she said with a big smile.
"But my teacher, Ms. Talbert, started talking about something I didn't understand.

She called it DIVERSITY."



"Hey mom! What is DIVERSITY?"





"You are a girl and your little brother is a boy.
You are both human but different.
I am old and you are young.
We are different ages."



"Your friend Jaylynn lives with her sister and father, and her mother lives in another state. They are a family just like us, but there are differences."





"They are both places to live but they are different."



"You like the color purple and your brother likes the color red. You both have a special color but the colors are different.

You like soccer and your brother likes baseball. You both like sports but the sports are different."



"Hey mom! I understand!" Sally shouted.

"Even though things are the same, they are different and that is DIVERSITY.

I like being different. I can't imagine everyone and everything being the same."







Why is Nita Upside Down? Authors: Emma Hearne, Roxana Bouwer, Sarah Bouwer

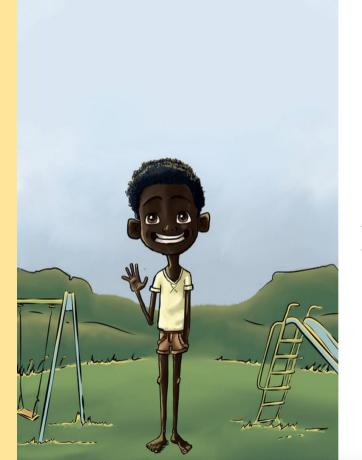
Illustrator: Sarah Bouwer

Level 2



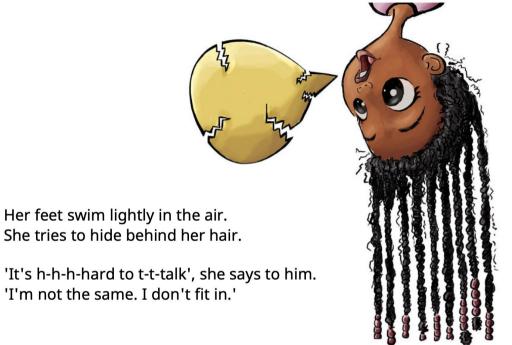
Nita's hanging upside down, her long hair tickling at the ground.

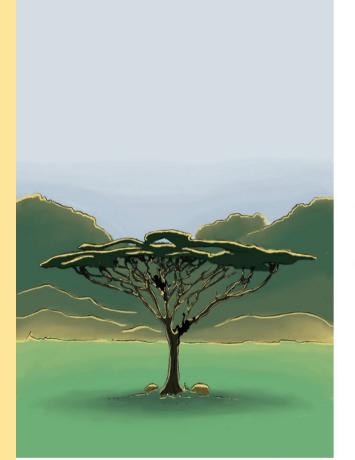
The trees, the grass, the everything is all the wrong way round.



Her feet, they poke into the sky. Little Navi is walking by.

He says, 'I've seen you here before. You're upside down again! What for?'





Navi takes her by the hand. He wants to help her understand.

They climb to Navi's look-out spot. From up here they can see a lot.

They perch and have a quiet stare at children playing here and there.



Those kids are not the same at all.

Abe's round.





Chi's freckled.

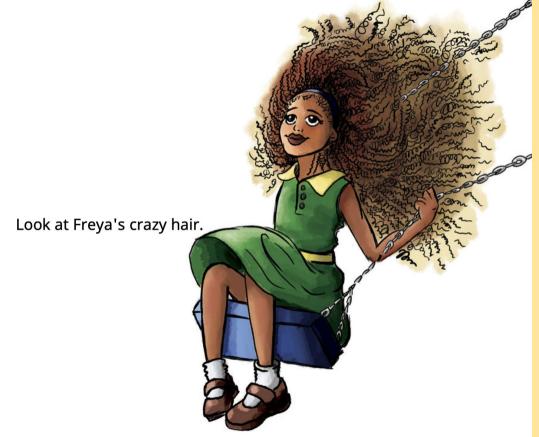


Lala's extra tall.





while Lulu reads quietly.

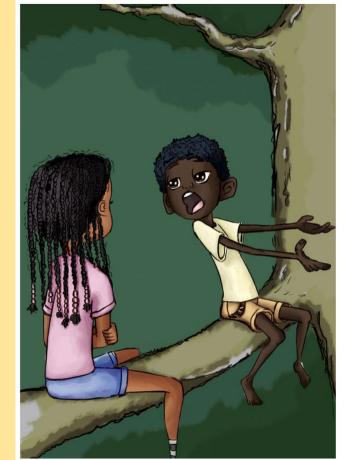




Nita feels the right way round, thanks to the new friend she's found.

Upside down was never fun. Now she plays with everyone.





And me, I am just skin and bone. And you are you. You're not alone.

Each human's sort of strange, you see.

That makes you just the same, like me.

This world is really one big game. To play, we can't all be the same.